

The Meredith News.

GEO. F. SANBORN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1893.

No man in Washington has enjoyed the last decade a wider local celebrity than Frank K. Ward, the dairyman, who now languishes in jail charged with murder. Fourteen years ago Ward drove a wagon attached to the Signal Service, and on his rounds became enamored of the milk business. The capital required to buy one outfit was small and it was only the question of a little adroit financiering to secure it. The merry milkman was only in business a few months when the several-millionaire philanthropist W. W. Corcoran noticed his attentive business energy and encouraged him to put forth stronger efforts. It was the reconstruction period in the history of Washington business. Old houses were vanishing and new ones coming to the front.

No one was surprised then when Frank K. Ward bought two more wagons and established himself in headquarters. The Corcoran money had again been taxed to assist a worthy man. For the next three or four years the growth was phenomenal. Ward was not even content to remain a repository and distributing point for his half hundred wagons. He fitted up in one part of the building a lunch room. The furnishing was pretty and the food palatable to the large class that like pie and milk.

The venture so succeeded that one after another branches were opened about town, until Ward's trade mark, "Aldermere," appeared on a dozen neat places about town. These rooms were all similarly fitted, wicker furniture, polished floors, ornamental scales for weighing yourself, music boxes, flowers and canaries in brass cages. Everything was scrupulously clean. Frank K. Ward had the respect of every one. His luck became proverbial. When he generously gave a valuable horse and buggy to a charitable fair to be raffled off, every one was glad that he was the lucky man to draw it.

Everything might have gone on swimmingly to the end of life if Ward had not had one failing. He was not a gentleman. His name at the bank was good for many thousands of dollars, and when his old benefactor Corcoran died, Ward still retained his respect. Frank K. Ward belonged to the Masonic fraternity and many will remember that he distributed milk, sweet and seemingly pure, at the San Francisco convalescent that had been put in cans in Washington five days before. Of course it must have been heavily drugged, but it was a surprise to the Californians. At every charitable bazaar and at the fairs of the crack local military organization he was foremost in contributing, and from whatever impulse the giving comes, people warm toward generous souls. But Ward loved notoriety, thirsted for it. He was noisy in his attempts to impress every person he met with his importance. Neglect was death to him.

Now, to be constantly the central figure in any legitimate social cast in Washington is nearly impossible, for the city is for the greater portion of the year the rendezvous of the most important persons in every line of life.

So Ward sought the social outcasts and became a great character among the sporting class. He hobnobbed with cheap actors and "tin-horn" gamblers. Often in the saloon in which he was week committed murder, he was wont to throw pennies at a crack in the floor for \$100 a toast. He never drank anything but wine, and his diamonds were mounted and worn strictly in the approved gambling style. Lacking mental resources outside his business and being as genuine a vulgarian as ever lived, he sought relaxation in stupid alleged jokes. He would astonish some weak bar room ghost by taking off his old plug and jam jumping on it and then giving the physical wrack five or ten dollars with which to buy a new one. His associates included a Brooklyn Congressman with sporting proclivities, and in time a running horse was named after him. No business can really be trusted to run itself and the business machinery needs rest. Ward was compelled to neglect his business in order to be up all night with the boys. Still, he spent money like water and when new business rivals came into successful competition he was not worried. Even when things were at their worst and a few months ago he became a bankrupt, he retained his sporting proclivities, and no change was observable except that he drank harder than ever and his resorts were still lower dives. A few weeks ago he received a serious beating at the

hands of a young man named Adler. On Tuesday night of this week he met him in a saloon, and seemingly without further provocation, without the shadow of an excuse, wantonly shot him to death.

Meredith Centre.

Mrs. Loogee of Tilton, is visiting Harvey Smith and family.

Our schools close Friday next, which will prove a relief to youthful minds.

Rev. Knowlton and wife of Northwood Narrows passed Sunday night with our pastor and family.

Mr. John P. Clifton has recently received over \$1000 back pay and an increase of pension up to \$34. per month.

The season for wool carding at the mill has opened well. Promptness and satisfaction assured to all patrons.

Mr. Albert Pitman has purchased a house at Lake Village, and expects to move there before the coming winter.

Thursday last Rev. Mr. Harmon and daughter, with Evelyn Plummer attended the graduating exercises at New Hampton.

We learn that the reformed boys of Meredith are to hold services here Sunday at 2 p. m., weather permitting. A full attendance is desired.

We are regaled with the odor of new made hay. The grass is doomed to fall before the scythe, and with favorable weather we may expect busy times.

Our youthful carpenters, Frank Murray and Charlie Hopkins have been a job of shingling for Wm. Cate to satisfaction. We believe in home talent.

Centre Harbor.

Business looks lively around our harbor. Help is arriving every day. The Senter House opens the 29th.

Mrs. Sutton has a force of carpenters at work on a new house, to replace the one burned a few weeks ago.

George Leighton has moved into the cottage owned by S. F. Emery, just above the residence of A. E. Hutchins.

Steamer Mt. Washington made her first trip here June 25. She will commence her regular trips for the season Monday, July 1.

Mrs. E. M. Coe of Boston, accompanied by her sisters, Mrs. Jessie Morse and Mrs. Lisa Bliss of Attleboro, Mass., are making a short visit at the old home.

Our summer residents are about all here. Mrs. Catherine Harvey who keeps house for Mr. J. D. Bates came this week, and Mr. Bates is expected some time next week.

Mr. Walter Jameson of Sandwich is playing with our band for a while. Mr. Jameson is a fine performer on the clarinet, and his playing is a decided improvement to our band.

The band have ordered new uniforms from Henderson & Co. of Philadelphia. They will be here to use the Fourth when the boys go to the Weirs.

Our town was visited by four different excursions last Sunday. Steamer Maid of the Isles brought one of them. This is a new boat to us, and attracted much attention. She is fixed up in fine shape. We understand she is to run on the moon trip from the Weirs this season for the Lady of the Lake. This seems to us a decided improvement, as the steamer Eagle was too small for comfort.

Extract from "Vacation Notes" by Rev. James Graham, in Lincoln County (Mass.) News.

A residence of six years on the shores of Winnepesaukee while it has made me quite familiar with all points of interest, has not in the least dulled our admiration for the wonderful charms. And it is always a pleasure in vacation days to return and renew our acquaintance with them.

It is the opinion of tourists who have traveled extensively, that the ride from Laconia to Meredith along the lake shore is not surpassed anywhere. Edward Everett gave it as his opinion that for a true combination of the sublime and beautiful in nature, it is unequalled. The run of the lake in fair weather is as a sea of glass, bearing on its placid bosom many a green islet and reflecting back from every side the shadows of the giant hills.

Meredith was our destination and it did not detract anything from the pleasure of our arrival that the first welcome home was spoken in the gloom of midnight. Meredith is a pleasant village on the northwest arm of the lake, the depot village and natural center for many of the surrounding towns. It is one of those places so common in this region, where the village is the seat of varied manufacturing industries, while the

outlying districts are devoted to farming. All the roads hereabouts lead to Meredith, but as it is completely surrounded by hills, except the portion that borders on the water, whoever would enter must descend from above, and whoever would leave the village must prepare to climb. Our home during our stay was upon Ladd hill, a high eminence overlooking the village. The brothers Wadleigh here operate a three hundred acre farm, and is the most productive in town, and Meredith is considered one of the best farming and stock raising towns in the state. The neighborhood of the mountain pastures has given them an advantage in producing fat cattle and much attention has been paid to the improvement of stock. High grade Durham and Devon cattle are found on almost every place. It was once said that the farmers here could gain a dollar on beef steers than in any other way, but the fast trains and refrigerator cars bringing them into competition with the West has wrought a change and prices are so low it is no longer profitable as in the past. For many years the Meredith team carried away the prizes from the county fairs, distancing all competitors. Just now much attention is being given to raising horses and many valuable breeds are owned in the vicinity.

From the higher fields of this farm overlooking the lake, one may get an extensive view as from any point in the neighborhood. Looking south the larger part of Winnepesaukee is in full view from Governor's Island, the summer home of Stilson Hutchins, the late editor of the Washington Post, where in his beautiful mansion he entertains yearly many of the notable people of the day. Beyond that is Rattlesnake Island lifting its cone-like form, said to be the top of a submerged mountain, with the wooded shores of Tuftonboro' and Wolfeboro' in the background. Directly east across the lake are Red Hill, 2500 feet high, and the Ossipee mountains nearly 3000 feet in height. North is Caradigan and Chocoma with the interesting Lake Assquam. This locality has been for many years the good port of Whittier, where in summer time he may be frequently seen taking his many walks. This whole region is described in his glowing verse. No one better than he has ever sounded its praise:

"O glads of suppling granite set!
I know how fair your crown can break
How your wooded slopes can run
How your green hills can rise and fall
And waving through her soft air
Of gold and red in still glad fall."

Westward are the wooded summits of the Meredith hills. The time will come when these fields and pastures will be lined with the residences of people from the cities and a great transformation will take place all along these shores. Other points of far less natural attraction are already being occupied and these heights overlooking the lake, only a few moments walk from the railroad station and post office, are sure in time to attract the attention they deserve.

The village has three churches, a good town hall, a fine high school building, a savings bank and a public library, a good water privilege, only partially utilized. The largest industry is the manufacturing of a fine grade of woolen goods. Mr. Hodgson, an Englishman, came here ten years ago, beginning in a small way, and has built up a large and prosperous business. He now employs nearly two hundred hands and is one of those employers whose help have no grievances. The Meredith Shook and Lumber Company employ a large force in making shooks for boxes. Piano cases, organs and pews are also made here on the lake shore. The village has a good hotel and many pleasant and shaded streets.

With its great natural advantages Meredith ought to be a resort more of a place than it is. It should greatly increase in wealth and population, but too many of its leading men have been content to let things drift on in the old way. They have not favored improvements and have been slow to see their opportunity to build up the place by making it attractive. It needs a good system of water works, better streets and sidewalks and many improvements along the lake shore. The enterprising editor of the Meredith News, Mr. Sanborn, has been getting these things in his paper and his efforts seem to be bearing fruit. Concrete walks are now being laid from the railroad station to the post office and will no doubt soon be extended throughout the place.

When the spirit of village improvement is once thoroughly aroused, Meredith, so beautiful for situation, will be as desirable a summer resort as any town in the Granite State.

What you need is a medicine that is pure, efficient, reliable. Such is Hove's Sarsaparilla. It possesses peculiar curative powers.

Locals Continued.

—Mr. M. H. Calvert is in town today.

—Hammock Stretchers only 15 cents at Sanborn's. More Hammocks ordered to-day.

—Mr. Herbert Moulton has been down the line soliciting orders for coffins and caskets, in which he was very successful.

—Arthur, the five year old son of Mr. Peter Mickland, suffered the fracture of an arm by the giving way of the support to a hammock in which he was lying with his father Sunday.

—The contract for laying the concrete has been given to Mr. Luther Pike, whose men have begun preparations, and will begin the first of the week to lay the composition. Commencing at the station the left sidewalk will be covered to the corner of Main and Plymouth Sts., with several crossings. We are told that about the village be consolidated, and one energetic man placed in charge, the tax would not only keep the streets in excellent condition, but lay considerable concrete each year. If all these things need a regular, what in the name of common sense are our wise heads streaming of to attend to the matter? Will some kind and considerate individual give us a receipt for availing the way to a realizing sense of their own interests as well as those of their town?

—The boys are trying to create sufficient enthusiasm to celebrate the Fourth at home. By request, handbills were circulated Monday calling a meeting at the hall in the evening. Quite a number responded, but owing to the failure of the janitor to open up, the call was a failure. Now we don't know but what we are entirely in the wrong when we advocate the retention of the money that rightfully belongs to us. Fourth of July comes but once a year, and although its celebration is attended by considerable noise and a sleepless night, it serves to let loose the pent up and harmless mischief of the town. Probably we would fall far short of a correct estimate of the cash that is taken to other towns on this one day alone. If distributed among ourselves, it is a mistake to think that two or three are the only ones benefited. "A penny saved is as good as a penny earned," and the cost of celebrating at home is more than doubly recompened by saving in the expense attending a visit to other towns. Let us celebrate, we say, not only in a pecuniary point of view, but to take one more step toward making our town what it should be—alive and enterprising.

BIRTHS.

—WOODMAN—In Meredith, June 24, to Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Woodman, a son.

—The Most Enterprising Crow on Earth. Farmer Crowder had finished plating his corn, but his heart was heavy. He knew the crows were whistling their bills to pull up the corn as soon as it appeared above the surface.

"I'll tell you how to get away from the crows," said Neighbor Sticks.

"In a few days Farmer Crowder met his friend Stokes.

"Well, how's the crop?" queried Stokes.

"My corn's badly ruined," replied Crowder, dolefully, "I tried that scheme of yours, and it's a humbug. I soaked the corn and scalded it one day, and next morning I sent to the new grocer to see how it worked."

"Found 'em drunk, eh?"

"Found nothing," I heard a devil of a fuss down night the branch, and I had built up a large and prosperous business. He now employs nearly two hundred hands and is one of those employers whose help have no grievances. The Meredith Shook and Lumber Company employ a large force in making shooks for boxes. Piano cases, organs and pews are also made here on the lake shore. The village has a good hotel and many pleasant and shaded streets.

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Pool in an Egg.
Professor Prestman, of Wilmington, after a long series of chemical analysis, declares that an egg contains as much nourishment as a pound and an ounce of chicken, a pound and a quarter of grapes, a pound and a half of russet apples, two pounds of gooseberries and four pounds of pears, and that 114 pounds of grapes, 127 pounds of russet apples, 126 pounds of pears, and 277 pounds of plums are equal in nourishment to 100 pounds of potatoes.—New York Sun.

Pias's Remedy for Catarrh is sold by Geo. F. Sanborn. Price, 50c.

Excavator's Notice.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Excavator of the estate of John H. Brown, late of Centre Harbor, N. H., dec'd.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims to present them to the subscriber for adjustment.

SARAH A. FELLOWS, EXECUTRIX.

State of New Hampshire.
RELATON vs. COURT OF PROBATE.
To all persons interested in the estate of Charles H. Brown, late of Meredith, N. H., dec'd.

You are hereby notified that the report of David H. Brown, Commissioner of Inheritance Tax, made to the Court of Probate on the third Tuesday of July next, when and where said report will be published in the MEREDITH NEWS, printed at Meredith.

This notice will be published in the MEREDITH NEWS, printed at Meredith, this 18th day of June, 1893.

S. W. ROLLINS, Judge of Probate.

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STOP!
Read this and take advantage of

Low PRICES!

Osgood & Co.,
(Successors to S. E. Young & Co.)

Are now selling
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
and Plated Table
Ware at the

LOWEST LIVING
PRICES.

We also have a full line
Optical Goods, Opera
Glasses, Pocket Cutlery,
Shears, Scissors, Razors,
Etc.

All in want of Watch, Clock and
Jewelry

REPAIRING

We can suit. With the best of workmen
we are able to do any and all
kinds of repairing. Call and see us.

OSGOOD & Co.,
114 Main Street, Laconia, N. H.

First-class workmen sent to
neighboring towns, and repairing
done at the very
lowest prices.

Call when in Laconia
and investigate for yourselves.

SANDERS BROS.,
LACONIA, N. H.

NOTICE!

Now is the time to find the Greatest Bargains ever shown in Meredith, at

BEED'S.

We have just returned from Boston, where we secured some rare bargains
IN DRY GOODS, UNDERWEAR AND

CLOTHING!

And for the next thirty days we propose to shout for all we are worth,

FOR CASH ONLY

Indigo Blue Suits, \$5.75; all worsted,
splendid style, \$8.00. A rare bargain in
Light Suits, \$8.00. A Light Suit, cheap
at \$12.00 for only 8.50. Great Bargains
in boys' suits, boys' long and short pants,
seersucker goods, straw hats, and all goods
for summer wear. We will astonish you
if you will call and see them

JOHN W. BEEDE & CO.
Meredith, N. H., June 18, 1893.

G. N. SMART,

(Successor to H. B. Sanderson.)



HAIR DRESSER.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.
Beards, Head and Crowned.
Over Sanborn's Drug Store. Meredith, N. H.

A. F. CLARK,
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—AND—

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Nuts and
Confectionery

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SANDERS BROS.,
Laconia, N. H.

Delivered FREE OF CHARGE
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MONITOR

OIL STOVES

Cheaper Than Ever.

The Leonard Dry
Air Cleanable Refrigerator,

Finished in Antique Oak, and sold
within the reach of all.

The Unexcelled

GREENWOOD,
ELMWOOD

FLEETWOOD

RANGES!

None Better

Four carloads Drain
Pipe just received.

First-class workmen sent to
neighboring towns, and repairing
done at the very
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Call when in Laconia
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JOHN W. BEEDE & CO.
Meredith, N. H., June 18, 1893.

LAONIA
National Bank.

Capital Stock, \$150,000.00
Surplus, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, \$3,989.03

Sollicit Deposits Subject to Check.
Will issue demand or time certificates of deposit bearing interest from day of deposit to time of withdrawal. Collections made, and the usual banking attended to.

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John C. Moulton, President.
Oran W. Tibbitts, Cashier.
C. W. Tyler, Asst. Cashier.

Directors—John C. Moulton, S. C. Clark, A. C. Leavitt, P. Pitman, Geo. H. Clark, W. L. Melchior, A. G. Johnson.
Laconia, May 29, 1893.

J. A. LANG & CO.,
CARPENTERS—

—AND—
BUILDERS.

Also Manufacturers of
PIANO FORTE CASES AND BRIDGES,
Door and Window Frames, Screens
and Brackets of all kinds
to order.

Circular, Band and Fret Sawing,
Planing etc.

MEREDITH, N. H.
J. A. LANG, C. D. MELCORN.
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Daylight Everywhere.

You'll save time, perplexity and money
by looking through our Clothing and Fur-
nishing stock before purchasing elsewhere.

This is Our Picture.

Mutual Interest in—
Laconia One-Price Clothing Co.

—Finger Post.

THERE IS NO SECRET about our way of doing business on
the success that has attended our efforts.